

The Bee.

Thursday Nov. 29th, 1877.
Office in Sanford & Hawley's Store.

THE DONATION.

Thursday evening Dr. Newton E. Marble and family were visited by a number of ladies and gentlemen, members of the parish. The occasion was the twentieth annual donation visit, and though the night looked threatening the house was comfortably filled.

The young people were out in full force, and enjoyed themselves playing a game, roping each other in for a kiss. It is called, for short, Copenhagen. When translated into unadorned English it means "catch and hug 'em." We watched the score to see how the game would terminate, but failed. It appeared, however, as if the young miss and masters were even every time.

Other interesting plays, by persons of more experience, were engaged in, but the kissing was omitted. They were very amusing. The young men are to be commended for not indulging in the privileges of the "Copenhagen," all the more so because the ladies would not let them.

One other enjoyable feature was the singing of sacred songs, by the Misses Gately, Miss Florence Glover, Mr. Edgar F. Hawley, Mr. Daniel Camp, and Mr. Willie Beers, and others whose names we did not know. The doctor appeared to enjoy the singing very much, especially "Sweet By-and-by," which was sung with fine effect.

The Dr. received a handsome gift of greenbacks, that bespoke the liberality of those present, and their high appreciation of this venerable servant of God.

A collation was served, consisting of delicious coffee and cake, and when all had served the hour of departure came, and the visitors retired to their homes, delighted with their visit, and wishing the Dr. many more years of usefulness and happiness.

A MASONIC FEAST.

Hiram Lodge, No. 18, met in their lodge room Wednesday evening, and received the Deputy Grand Lecturer, Dwight Waugh. What was done within the profane was not allowed to see, and therefore it cannot be told in these columns. We have heard however that there were present many from other districts, and copy from the *Bethel Press* the subjoined notice of the splendid time the Bethel gentlemen had in Sandy Hook. We were absent from town, and did not return in time to visit the Hotel, to see how Masons work when in public, with good material at hand. Still we feel confident that every man did his duty, and did it well. Our Bethel friends are enthusiastic, and will not soon forget their visit.

A delegation from Eureka Lodge, No. 88, of Bethel, consisting of E. R. Bar-Rhone, Benj. Sparks, Arthur J. Stone, Levi Short, Watson Fox, A. C. Logan, Gran. Durant, and the celebrated dry-keeper, Wm. Mead, visited Hiram Lodge, of Sandy Hook, Wednesday evening, and there in company with brethren from Danbury and Monroe had one of the most pleasant and sociable times that could be imagined.

Deputy Grand Lecturer, Dwight Waugh, was present, and at the close of the meeting in the lodge room W. M. Wm. I. Sanford, invited all the brethren to the Sandy Hook Hotel, where mine host E. Taylor had in waiting a supper that astonished the hungry craftsmen. It was a joyous feast, and the occasion one that will not soon be forgotten. The visitors were astonished to find that money was a superfluity, and nothing that they ate, drank or had done for them could be paid for. Even the horses were fed and cared for, and the hostlers could not be induced to take pay.

The Sandy Hook Masons are voted a thousand thanks every time the visit is mentioned, and they have the honor of doing up things brown.

Addresses were made that were highly spoken of. Mr. E. R. Barnum spoke with fine effect. Mr. Wm. Mead, though small of stature, made the hit of the evening by telling, in his unique way, a thrilling story.

WELL-DERIVED PRAISE.

We were much pleased to hear the expressions of praise bestowed upon the fine appearance of the stores in Newtown Street, the day of the fellowship meeting.

The stores of Messrs. L. B. Booth, and of Sanford & Hawley, were visited by the strangers in town, and we could read in the faces of the visitors their admiration and astonishment at the immense stock of goods kept, and the beautiful manner in which they were displayed. Our Sandy Hook merchants, owing to the fact of the meeting being held in the Congregational church, and the distance from them, were not favored with a visit, yet had the strangers opportunity they would have found out that Newtown, when altogether, has a number of first-class stores, which the owners and their patrons are not ashamed of.

IN MEMORIAM.

The death of Mrs. Harriet Beers, of which a brief mention was made last week, was very sudden. She had been, on the day of her death, apparently in good health, and was engaged in the forenoon of Tuesday doing her work. At noon she came down stairs, and entered the room of Mrs. Judson, and as this lady was about to eat dinner she invited Mrs. Beers to join her, but she declined and returned to her own apartments. As the hours passed by Mrs. J. remembered that she had not either seen or heard Mrs. Beers since noon.

She went up stairs and found the lady lying on the floor, face down, and dead. Mrs. Judson soon gave the alarm, and the lady's death soon became the topic of conversation, and its suddenness was a surprise to all who knew this excellent lady.

At the time of her death Mrs. Beers was alone, her daughter being absent, visiting the family of E. C. Barnum, in Taunton, and was immediately informed of her mother's death, and returned home.

The funeral services were held in Trinity church, and conducted by Dr. Marble, assisted by Rev. F. W. Barnett. A large number of relatives and friends gathered to pay their last tribute of respect. Mrs. Beers was aged 70 years, and was the widow of Charles Beers.

Miss Mary A. Maddigan whose illness we mentioned last week, died Sunday noon, at the residence of Charles H. Peck, Esq. Her body was taken to the residence of her mother, and the funeral services held Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

The young lady has been a great sufferer. She was first taken sick in June in August last she went to visit her mother, in Sandy Hook, and was taken sick, and very soon that dread disease, consumption, manifested itself. Mr. and Mrs. Peck were very much attached to the young girl, and though a recent sorrow had darkened their home, and Mrs. Peck herself very unwell, these noble friends of the sick girl brought her to their home, and cared for her night and day, and did all that money and affection could do to restore her to health.

THE GOSPEL MEETINGS.

The very interesting series of Union Gospel Meetings, which began last week Tuesday, in the Congregational church, with the approval and co-operation of all denominations, closed last Sabbath evening, with an attendance remarkably large considering the weather and darkness.

Four gentlemen, representing four different denominations, conducted the meeting with great ability, winning the regard and gratitude of all who attended.

It is to be regretted that so many for whose benefit these meetings were designed, were prevented from attending, and there was not a more decided response to the earnest words and forcible appeals uttered. But good was done, and the result it is hoped, will be apparent, and permanent. Would that all Christians, and almost Christians, and all the inhabitants of this town, whatever their belief or unbelief, might hear and heed the simple gospel truths as uttered, explained, illustrated and applied, by those who believe, and therefore speak.

THE FELLOWSHIP MEETING.

On Tuesday, Nov. 20th, the Congregational church, was the scene of a very interesting and profitable meeting. Rev. A. C. Pierce, of Brookfield, presided. Several ministers, and delegates from adjoining towns discussed the question "what is the difference between a Christian, and an almost Christian?" which was highly interesting, and listened to with deep attention.

The meeting closed at 4 o'clock, and we heard many expressed themselves as very much pleased with the exercises, and the hospitable reception they received. The ladies of the congregation provided a splendid collation for the visiting friends, which was highly appreciated.

We were very much pleased to see many familiar faces from Bethel. Rev. G. F. Waters was prevented from being present by previous engagements.

THE FUNERAL OF MRS. DORAN.

On Tuesday, 10 o'clock A. M., the funeral procession arrived at the Catholic church, in this village, and entered in the following order: First, the casket containing the remains of the babe borne by four small boys; second, casket having the remains of Josie, borne by four larger boys; third, the remains of Mrs. Doran, attended by six pall-bearers. Then the father, accompanied by six motherless children; the mother, sisters and brothers of the deceased, and the brothers of the bereaved husband with their families, all forming a large concourse of mourners. The procession moving down the aisle, the mournful dirge of the organ, added solemnity to the scene. The caskets were placed in front of the sanctuary, the mother in the center and the children on either side, the altar draped in mourning, the priests in black robes, all presenting a spectacle at once more sad and solemn than is rarely witnessed. At 10.30 the High Mass of Requiem began. Celebrant, Rev. J. T. McMahon; deacon, Rev. J. P. O'Dwyer, of Norwalk; sub-deacon, Rev. M. P. Lawlor. During the progress of the mass the choir rendered the *Kyrie Eleison*, *Dies Ira Sanctus* and *Agnus Dei*, in sweet and mournful tones. At the offertory the beautiful words, "Rest, spirit, rest," were admirably rendered by Prof. Wilson. At the close of the mass Father Lawlor spoke of the character and Christian virtues of the deceased, the sad bereavement of the family, in a manner so touching and eloquent that many an eye in that vast audience was filled with tears of sympathy. The mass finished, the absolution given, and the customary prayers said by the clergy, the procession left the church in the same order as it entered. The funeral train again in line, the priests at the head, slowly reached the cemetery. While the bodies were being lowered to

their final tomb, the priests chanting the *Benedictus*, mother earth received the remains of two spotless children, a loving wife, an affectionate mother and a sincere Christian. —*Danbury Democrat*.

THE SOCIABLE.

The prospects on Tuesday were very bright for a grand time in Sanford's Hall, at night, but owing to the near approach of Thanksgiving, and the issue of the Bux, on that day, we could not give the result of the entertainment this week. Printers are fond of turkey, like other people, and of course they must have a day off. Our readers will excuse the many omissions of this week.

THE NEWTOWN RIFLE CLUB.

The Newtown Rifle Association held their weekly meeting on Saturday last, on the West Avenue Range.

Although there was a strong south-east wind some good shots were made. Darkness came altogether too quick for the boys, and stopped what promised to be fine scoring on the second round. The interest manifested in their contests is evident from the number of visitors present, as well as the distinguished ones.

Range 210 yards.
Wm. Kotsford, Total, 27.
F. T. Botsford, " 13.
W. H. Beers, " 16.
F. P. Marble, " 18.
As will be seen by the above, Rowell continues to be the Boss shot.

LOCAL JOTTINGS.

Mr. Ruffles has just completed a barn upon his premises.

Mr. Saml. Hawley, of Zoar, is reported to be much better.

Mr. Frank Bartram has gone to Indianapolis, Ind.

Tramps are flocking into town, begging from door to door.

Mr. Geo. P. Benedict, of Taunton, has laid the foundation for a large tobacco barn.

Mr. Blake and family, of Worcester, Mass., are the guests of Mr. C. F. Beardsley.

Mr. Starr Blackman, of Hawleyville, was operated upon last Tuesday, and he is reported to be somewhat better.

There will be preaching in Taunton chapel Friday evening, Dec. 14th. Rev. J. L. Darius will conduct the services.

Why not revive the public spelling matches? This is just the season for them. —*Ray*.

The suit brought against the Housatonic R. R. Co. concerning the stop-over checks of last year, has resulted in a verdict for the company.

We had sent to us several days ago some beautiful lines, written upon the death of little Stanley Dikeman, which we will endeavor to publish shortly.

Mr. Philander Seeley, of Hawleyville, has improved the appearance of his lot.

Mr. James Turner has erected comfortable sheds for his cattle, on the lot recently purchased of Mr. Charles Beardsley.

Mr. Isaac Hawley, of Hawleyville, has had considerable repairing done to his residence, and additions made. Mr. Daniel Camp has been at work on the house, laying a tin roof.

A carriage belonging to Mr. Burr, of Danbury, lies wrecked on the road between Sandy Hook and Berkshire. The driver brought some young men from Danbury to Newtown and drove away leaving them just as they were ready to start home. The young men, we understand, walked back to Danbury.

The visit of the Wheeler & Wilson band to this town, Nov. 6th, proved a very disastrous event to the Newtown Paste Board Band, and the whole organization has retired to more profitable employment. Their instruments have been disposed of at a ruinous sacrifice of undeveloped talent.

The attention of our readers is called to the advertisement of Messrs. Buckingham & Co., furniture dealers, in another column. No doubt many of our subscribers are already acquainted with this firm. To those who are not, we say, call and see them when you want furniture, and you will be suited in both quality and price.

Mr. A. B. Lockwood, of Bethel, whose advertisement appears in the Bux, has opened a shop in this village, over the meat market of Bennett Blackman, in rear of Sanford & Hawley's store. Mr. Lockwood is prepared to make boots and shoes to order, and will also repair ladies and gentlemen's boots and shoes, at the shortest notice. Give him an early call.

One of our Hawleyville subscribers informs us that certain parties are visiting his poultry yard too often, and if their nocturnal visits are not discontinued, that he will send them up where that kind of food will be seldom served to them.

On Sunday night, Nov. 18th, Mr. D. N. Reynolds received word that his sister, Mrs. Charles Sherman, of Green's Farms, was dying, and on Monday morning he went to see her, but arrived too late, she having died Sunday night. On Tuesday Mrs. Reynolds and daughter went to Bridgeport, and from thence to the residence of Mr. Sherman, where the funeral services were held Wednesday.

It is a pleasure to trade at a grocery store where you can get anything you ask for in the line of eatables, and where you are sure of obtaining polite attendance and fresh goods. We know of no better place, in this vicinity, than at L. B. Benedict & Son's, and there we have

you can obtain anything in the line of fancy and staple groceries and provisions, that can be found in any of our large cities. The store is always well-stocked, the proprietors and clerks polite and attentive, and all of our readers who do not already purchase their groceries there should call and see for themselves what we call a *Model Grocery*.

DANBURY NOTES.

The temperance drug store is rapidly adding the substantial men of the town to its list of patrons.

The Library building is rapidly increasing in size, and beauty, and will be a great ornament to our town.

A fire occurred here, Saturday, about 8 o'clock A. M., in the carpet store formerly occupied by John Graham, on White street, damaging the stock, and building.

Fashionable women are just now agitated with a horrible question—whether or not it is right to wear furs. It is not because furs are too dear, or not as warm and lasting as ever, but because they are "common." Every woman has a set.

COUNTY, STATE, AND GENERAL NEWS.

A prohibitory slang law is proposed by a Maine paper.

The mania with ladies for decorating pottery continues.

Long slender brooches with earrings to match are the fashionable forms of new jewelry.

A man in Newburyport Mass., is fattening 500 frogs on Indian meal, for market.

It has not been shown that Oakley Hall is guilty of any crime, but he intends to lecture all the same.

Nilsson will receive \$1400 a night during her engagement at St. Petersburg and Moscow.

Senator Morton's widow will make New Haven her home until her son Oliver graduates from Yale.

One of the latest weaknesses of fashionable human nature, is the issuing of cards at the birth of a son or daughter.

Rev. Jonathan E. Woodbridge, a well known Congregational theologian and editor, died at Hartford, Conn., Nov. 18th, aged 75 years.

From all the accounts received at Washington it appears that this year's wheat crop is the largest known in the history of the country.

When the owner of a little house in Cleveland went to collect rent he found that the tenant had put it on wheels and moved it away.

The dearest hyacinth bulbs from Holland go to England and the United States the smallest and cheapest to France. Holland does a big business in hyacinth and tulip bulbs.

Among the new garnitures for hats and bouquets are bunches of lemons, an inch and a half long and about the same fore cabbages or turnips will adorn hats.

Invisible ink was used by a Lowell lover in writing a letter to his sweet heart; but it turned black of its own accord, so that when it fell into the hands of the girl's father he was able to read all about the plan for an elopement.

New York has a "peny restaurant," where a small cup of coffee, bread and butter, pork and beans, a slice of corn beef, maul, oatmeal, and boiled rice may be obtained at a cost of one cent for each item. It is a newspaper man's enterprise, was started on the 8th inst., and is proving a success.

A Montreal man went to California twenty years ago, and never wrote back to his wife. She deemed him dead, and married again. The second husband died, and last Spring she took a third. Now, the first returns and claims her. She has separated from third, but intends to return to him if she can get a divorce from the firsts.

An Omaha man sued for a divorce because, while the color of his own and his wife's hair is jet black, her baby's hair is bright red.

Chinese sleight-of-hand and an American faculty for swindling were united in Ah Foy, an Americanized Chinaman in San Francisco. He presented at several brokers' counters \$20 in gold, and asked for a silver roll. After pocketing the roll he would change his mind and ask for trade dollars. The roll that he returned would be found to be a piece of lead pipe with a silver piece at each end. This game was successfully played also on some of his countrymen.

Manager Miles of Cincinnati says that the press has done much to destroy the influence of the drama and of theatrical representation by destroying the illusions of the stage. "The old, delightful mystery," he explains, "surrounding the little world of stage has been dispelled, and with it has gone half the fascination of the play house. Every detail of the spectacular is laid bare and all illusion dispelled. The actors and actresses, from being creatures of another world—the world beyond the world beyond the footlights—have become ordinary men and women, every one of whose lives is known to the people in the auditorium, and to them, too, is known the secret of every bit of artificial mechanism and every pretty illusion that used to make them wonder or laugh."

\$10,000 AWARDED.—"I was so sick and low-spirited that I thought I would give anything to get well, and if any one had ensured me the good health produced by using Bimmon's Liver Regulator, and charged me a thousand dollars, I would willingly have paid it if I had had it—in fact, ten thousand dollars would be worth less to me than what it has done for me."

—Geo. F. BARRETT, Hudson, Ga.

Correspondence.

South Britain.

LATE LEGAL CHRONICLES THEREAT.

1. And it came to pass that in the seventh month of the sunny reign of Ruth-erford B., the pacificator, Adah, whose surname was Williams, who had, from tender years, "known" many youthful neophytes, and stalwart men, but who had never yet taken unto herself a husband, conceived and bore a son.

2. And Adah was a sojourner, and lived as a handmaid in the house of Truman, the facetious and versatile cobbler, who dwelleth on the hills in the Purchase, afar from the much venerated Rattlesnake Rock, overlooking the boisterous waters of the great river, even the Housatonic.

3. And Truman, the facetious, cared for the maid in her hour of peril.

4. And he sent for Nathan, the learned, kind-hearted and benevolent physician and surgeon, who hath been in and out among us, lo! now these many years, ever showing forth a perfect specimen of all the qualities that go to make up the perfect man.

5. And Nathan cared for the maid's necessities.

6. And, when the supreme hour had come he inquired the name of the child's father.

7. And she lifted up her voice, and cried aloud, "Go to, now! The father's name is George, he that dwelleth by the side of the great river, in the land of Fight."

8. And Nathan believed not her saying.

9. For he saith: "Lo! the child is strong, and comely, and fair to look upon. He doth not come from immature or feeble parentage."

10. But Nathan knew not that Adah was agile as a deer, and could scale a six-rail fence.

11. Still was his judgment just, for he is not easily deceived.

12. And it came to pass that in the ninth month of the reign of Ruth-erford, the pacificator, that there was a high old quarrel in the mountains of the Purchase, at the home of Truman, the facetious, and refuge of Adah.

13. And he spanked her.

14. Then straightway went the hand-maid to Frederick, the Tall one of South-bury's four chief men, and overseer of the poor and afflicted, and she "squealed on" Truman, the facetious.

15. And she told much.

16. Then went Frederick, the Tall, and communed carefully with Reuben, the Prudent, Philo, the Friendly, who dwelleth in the far west, between the two rivers, and with Charles, the Bland, they being the remaining chief men in authority.

17. And they took deep counsel together.

18. And it came to pass in the fulness of George, whose surname is Canfield—he who dispenseth justice to the dwellers in the fair and secluded vale of Britain, which lieth beyond the mountains of South-bury—that peaceful land.

19. Now George, the Justice, though a layman, is of quick perception, and expert in the law, inasmuch that his advice is much sought after, and he wisely adviseth much people.

20. And George standeth by the foundations of justice, and is not carried away by every kind of doctrine.

21. And he excelleth in the composing of difficulties among the people.

22. Then drew nigh Frederick and his chief men, and held earnest conversation with George, the Justice.

23. And it came to pass that they complained unto George, against Truman, the facetious, according to the customs and laws of the county.

24. And Truman delivered himself up to the Justice.

25. And it came to pass, in the process of time, that there was a gathering of the clans at the high temple of justice in the sequestered vale of Britain.

26. And the people with one mind gathered themselves together to see what the end would be.

27. Then came Neuton, whose surname is Wheeler, the young counselor, to advise the chief men, and to push the complaint to a happy conclusion.

28. And William, the historian, came from the far waters of the beautiful Pomperaug to defend, as is his wont, the poor and friendless.

29. And he defended Truman, the mildly accused.

30. And it came to pass that while Theodore, the detective, and Neuton, the young counselor—being betrayed by false leads—were seeking the maid in the wilds of New Amsterdam, that ancient Dutch state, she was quietly reposing beneath the sheltering arms of Truman's roof-tree.

31. And Truman prepared his case.

32. And it happened on this wise, that when all was ready, and everyone was moving to his own place, there was a stir among the multitude, and a mysterious whispering prevailed in the temple of justice.

33. For they said among themselves, the maid hath recanted. First she accused George, then she accused Truman, and now she saith she wist not who the father of the man child was.

34. For she saith how shall she determine the one among so many?

35. And the people were not astonished at her saying, but the chief men were troubled in their minds, and were sore dumfounded.

36. Then communed they among them-

(Continued on next page.)

New Music Selected and Recommended

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SONGS.

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F. A. K. M. song. Price, 10c.
Farewell, Graham
Supper or dinner in F. Cantabile. or Baritone in B. B. Price, 10c.
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